

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 13.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, \$3.00; PER YEAR, \$35.00.

VOL. 29.....NO. 9,824

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class mail matter.



OPEN TO ALL
THE NEW YORK WORLD
GUARANTEES
THAT ITS REGULAR AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION DURING THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THIS YEAR WAS 238,267 AND THAT THIS IS AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES PER DAY MORE THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA.
Second, THAT THE REGULAR AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD IS MORE THAN TWICE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD.
TO REFUND
ALL MONIES PAID FOR ADVERTISING, IF UPON A PROPER TEST, THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT VERIFIED.

Circulation Books Always Open.

LEND A HAND.

To right injustice, to relieve the oppressed, to correct public abuses, to overthrow the monopolies, to expose and bring to punishment corrupt officials in high places and in low—such are the principles of THE EVENING WORLD's platform of action.

These are not empty words. They mean what they say. By the record made and making let the sincerity of their purpose be tested.

No one can look into the toll-worn face of the metropolis or scrutinize the happenings of neighboring communities and fail to perceive how common the injustice, how many the abuses, how brazen the corruption that prevails.

But it is specific cases and not generalities that serve to make the issues clear and bring needed reform.

The readers of THE EVENING WORLD can materially assist its keen-eyed representatives in this good work. There is much to be done. We publicly ask every reader of these lines to lend a hand.

Send in the particulars of any case of injustice, oppression, public abuse or corruption that falls within your observation. It will be investigated by THE EVENING WORLD, and, if a good case and within the province of journalistic effort, it will be taken vigorously in hand. We cannot reform everything in a day, but we will keep our batteries busy.

The public is hereby appointed an honorary member of THE EVENING WORLD staff.

THE FRENCH DUEL.

The duel between Boulanger and Floquet to-day had a singular termination for a French affair of honor. Both combatants were wounded. It is seldom that blood is drawn more than from a scratch in such encounters. But in this one Boulanger was seriously and Floquet slightly hurt.

The result ought to have been reversed to have satisfied popular sentiment. Very few would be sorry if the Minister had been taught a lesson he would not soon forget. The duel and the wound will, however, increase Boulanger's popularity with the people. The more his enemies seek to destroy him, the more the masses will be disposed to make him their idol.

A PROPER DECISION.

Commend us to Surrogate Ransom. He has rattled the bones of rogues with contestants and dilatory guardians, trustees and referees in a lively fashion since he has been in office and has worked a lively reform in the general business of a heretofore somewhat colweb-covered and humdrum court.

Now he promptly grants the application of the new Duchess of Marlborough, the widow of Louis C. Hamersley, for an allowance of \$100,000 out of her first husband's estate for her present support and maintenance.

That is right. The Duchess is entitled to the money for her generous and unselfish conduct in bestowing her hand on an English nobleman and sacrificing her chances of marrying any American gentleman who might have chosen to honor with her favor.

WHO KNOWS?

The Aqueduct revelations are rapidly bringing matters to a focus. Now that the old Commissioners and the new political Commissioners, whose interests mysteriously clash, come in contact and abuse

each other the climax cannot be long delayed.

It would probably startle the people if they could ascertain precisely the cause of the jealous conflict between the old set and the new set in the Board. But it is evident that the original Commissioners regarded the new members as interlopers, and the new members have considered it their privilege to "catch up" with the old hands.

What next? Some surprise has been expressed that the Governor did not state in his proclamation just what he called the extra session for. Suppose Gov. HILL should decide to suggest legislation not on prison labor alone, but on Aqueduct matters and on the lawlessly delayed census? Suppose he should recommend an entire reconstruction of the Aqueduct Commission. Who knows?

It may be all right. But we would like to know by what authority or on what justification the Sinking Fund Commissioners are paying premiums to architects for plans for the hideous "wings" in the City Hall Park which are not to be built? Time enough to obtain plans for a municipal building when the site has been selected.

The Board of Estimate and Apportionment has done well to disapprove the proposed iron bridge at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and St. Nicholas avenue, and to favor the winding street and roadway plan in connection with the High Bridge Park improvement. These upstart public works ought to be vigorously pushed.

The young Napoleon, HENRY S. IVEY, has been indicted at last by the Hamilton County Grand Jury. The offense charged is not stated, but he will be sent to Cincinnati on a requisition to answer. Is this young Nap's St. Helena?

WILLIAM FAUST, the driver of the butcher's cart which ran over and killed Mrs. JOHANNA MURPHY about four weeks ago, was yesterday held for trial. It is time an example was made to check reckless driving.

The murderer BROOKS, alias MAXWELL, has twenty-one days more of life allotted to him through the respite granted him by Gov. MONROE. After that the Governor decides that the law must take its course.

BOULANGER will now painfully understand the force of the American aphorism: "One in the neck."

FRIDAY'S MARKET.

Pork, 10 cents.
Fresh mackerel, 15 cents.
Haddock, 15 cents a pound.
Blackfish, 10 cents a pound.
Whitefish, 10 cents a pound.
Cherry currants, 15 cents a pound.
Codfish, 8 cents; haddock, 8 cents.
Wild goose plums, 25 cents a quart.
Muskmelon, 10 cents; large, 25 cents.
Salmon, fresh caught, 15 cents a pound.
Raspberries, red or black, 10 cents a box.
Watermelons, small, 25 cents; large, 50 cents.
Oranges—Fair, 60 cents a dozen; best, 75 cents.
Blackberries—Good, 10 cents a quart; best, 15 cents.
Brook trout, wild, 75 cents; cultivated, \$1 a pound.
Soft-shell crabs, small, 75 cents; large, \$1.25 a dozen.
California Peaches—Fair, 25 cents a dozen; best, 35 cents.
Cherries—Oxhearted, 90 cents a pound; pie cherries, 80 cents a quart.

THEY FIGHT JERSEY FIRES.

Capt. Lamberson likes such a night ride. Capt. Hud Lovell is noted for his bravery and good fellowship. Capt. Cleveland is a dashing leader and foremost in all fiery battles.

"Lip" Lyons grows taller every day, much to the worry of the boys.

Capt. Archibald is proud of Engine 9's house, which is the finest in the city.

George Green is an expert electrician. He spends all of his time in experiments.

George Camper loves the American flag and spends every Fourth making a noise.

Hogan, of Engine 8, is a veteran. He has answered more alarms than dinner bells.

Supt. Speicher, of the telegraph service, says that the new system works like a charm.

Chief Farrier is the idol of the Jersey City Fire Department. Every man respects and honors him.

"Jeff" Lovell is proud of the fact that every one calls him "the handsomest man in the department."

Charles Jones, of Engine 10, is the pride of the Lafayette district, which has familiarly dubbed him "Pop."

Clerk John L. Van Ait is one of the best book-keepers and accountants in Jersey City. He is very popular.

Assistant Engineer John T. Denness has a mustache of which he is very proud.

"Phil" Leaman is great on baseball. He once pitched for a leading amateur club.



A beauty—regal as a queen.
Her age—about six and twenty.
I—fresh from college, just eighteen.
And don't have a cent, ed? **WELL, NO, I DON'T.** That's quite true. I really think you oughter to be. For love is worth enough for two. What's that? Poetic chatter?

She smiled upon my ardent suit,
And said I was too funny.
Gave me the mitten, and to boot,
I see—a man with money.

Well, that's just what she did, my friend.
The eighteen years, or maybe, **A little more, but bear the end—**
In June I wed her baby.

You don't call that a getting square?
I really think you oughter to be.
For now that I'm a millionaire,
I'd rather have her daughter.



THE SIXTEENTH.

The Roster of the Army of the Office-Holders.

Famous Saloons and Saloon-Keepers of the District.

BY

JOHN W. McDONALD.

CHAPTER II.

The only difficulty in the way of telling THE EVENING WORLD's readers all about the people and institutions of the Sixteenth Assembly District is to decide where to begin, or having left off to decide which of the many phases of the district's life shall next claim attention.

But a few crowded blocks to the east of Third avenue above Fourteenth street are comprised in this powerful and populous political section of the city, but how typical it is of the life of the whole and how long its list of interesting features!

Its citizens have contributed more than their full share to the history of the city and many of its still prominent men and landmarks bear the genuine stamp of "the good old times." The saloon-keepers of the district so potent in their peculiar line, merit a place all by themselves.

NOT A "DRY" DISTRICT.
The books of the Excise Department show that there are 237 places in the district licensed to sell liquors and beer.

Among the more prominent saloons are those of Charles Murphy, Twentieth street and Second avenue; and Twenty-third street and Avenue C; William Boyton, Twentieth street and First avenue; Hugh Wallace, Twentieth street and Third avenue; John Cahill, Twenty-first street and Third avenue; Edward Barrett and Philip Hot, Hot, Adam Joseph Murray, Twenty-sixth street and First avenue; and Sixteenth street, near Avenue C; Patrick Burns, who once ran for Alderman as an independent candidate, Sixteenth street and Avenue C; Foley & McDonough, Seventeenth street and First avenue; Thomas Cunningham, 252 Avenue B, corner Fifteenth street, a very wealthy man who is also a horse trackman, and the records of whose store average \$110 a day; Frank Clark, who does a rattling business at the late Hugh Kiernan's place, Twenty-second street and Avenue C; Sullivan, Twentieth street and Third avenue; Thomas Genet, Seventeenth street and First avenue; and Sixteenth street and Avenue C; William Paduan, better known as the popular Bill Paduan, Nineteenth street and First avenue; Thomas Kelly, Sixteenth street and Third avenue, a famous ale place which has the reputation of never having been opened on a Sunday.

It does not follow that the other places where liquors are sold in the district keep ale doors open on the Sabbath, for the liquor dealers of the district are connected with abiding. Arrests for violations of the law are few.

MORE BONIFACES.

There are any number of places where good, foaming beer can be obtained, minus a Spinoza collar. On top, among them are Frederick Appel's, Avenue B, between and Christian Boyton, Twentieth street and First avenue; Philip Jaeger, First avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets; Adam Kropf, 254 Avenue A, father of Lawyer Henry Kropf, Republic street; Louis Minicus, 402 First avenue; Peter Keller, Third avenue, between and Twenty-third streets; George Marzeller, Twenty-second street, between Second and Third avenues; Jacob Betach, 855 Second avenue. There are other liquor and beer dealers equally as plentiful, but space forbids the printing of all their names.

"OUR ALDERMAN."
Joseph Murray is the Alderman of the district and is a County Democracy adherent. He is now serving his fourth term in the Board. Joe Murray is a complete and thorough as could be obtained. A few of the salaries are by day's labor and they have been footed up for the year. If a drum should be beat to gather together all the saloons in the district who would take an office, a brigade could easily be formed: Maurice J. Fowler, Police Justice, 303 East 19th st., \$4,000.

John Fitzgerald, Assistant Police Justice, 311 East 19th st., 7,500.
M. W. Brown, Mayor's office, 309 Ave. A., 1,000.
Eugene E. McLean, Finance Dept., 320 East 14th st., 8,000.
John Fitzgerald, Finance Dept., 304 East 14th st., 800.
Edward Minnaugh, Finance Dept., 310 East 14th st., 1,200.
John J. Kelly, Finance Dept., 310 East 14th st., 1,200.
James Menagh, Markets, 354 East 19th st., 572.
Hugh Menagh, Markets, 357 East 19th st., 590.
John J. Kelly, Markets, 357 East 19th st., 590.
John McNamee, Markets, 352 East 19th st., 590.
Dr. S. K. Lee, St. Peter's Hospital, 312 Ave. A., 2,500.
A. F. Sherman, Police Headquarters, 303 East 14th st., 1,200.
Michael Ryan, Police Dept., 407 East 10th st., 1,200.
J. P. Hannon, Street-Cleaning Dept., 303 East 14th st., 1,200.
C. J. Mallon, Street-Cleaning Dept., 485 East 14th st., 1,200.
Edward B. Grant, Street-Cleaning Dept., 344 East 10th st., 1,200.
Richard Dawson, Street-Cleaning Dept., 312 East 19th st., 900.
Philip Farley, Street-Cleaning Dept., 319 East 14th st., 900.
Michael Kelly, Street-Cleaning Dept., 417 East 19th st., 730.
Bernard Wade, Street-Cleaning Dept., 303 East 14th st., 1,200.
William Murphy, Street-Cleaning Dept., 680 East 14th st., 1,200.
Benjamin F. Leek, Street-Cleaning Dept., 312 East 14th st., 730.
John J. Kelly, Street-Cleaning Dept., 312 East 14th st., 730.
Richard Cunningham, Docks, 644 East 16th st., 600.
Edward Fitzpatrick, Docks, 330 East 14th st., 600.
Thomas Moran, Docks, 655 East 16th st., 600.
Henry Madigan, Docks, 330 East 14th st., 600.
James Woods, Docks, 330 East 14th st., 600.
George W. Cornell, Tax Dept., 330 East 14th st., 1,600.
Henry C. Young, Register's, 523 Ave. A., 2,500.
Albert Goodman, Register's, 439 East 19th st., 2,000.
Thomas M. Bernard, Surrogate's, 599 East 14th st., 1,000.
John A. Thompson, Surrogate's, 530 East 14th st., 900.
George O. Benser, Grand Jury, 339 East 26th st., 1,200.
James Murphy, Common Pleas, 510 East 11th st., 1,000.
Christian Schick, City Court, 305 East 19th st., 1,000.

Noted a letter in THE EVENING WORLD of yesterday signed "A Church Neighbor," and stating that there was "a crowd of loafers hanging around" the tenements in Christy street, between Bleeker and Fourth streets, and mentioning names by name. "Please let 'Church Neighbor' know that this is not the truth. If we sit down by ourselves, talking and laughing, the policeman on the beat chases us. If we go upon the roof of any of the houses, the house-keepers 'chase' us down. The policeman tells us to go to the park, but we will get 'chased' away from there, too.

We must enjoy ourselves some way, and why can we not stand around our own doorways? Through the kindness of one of the neighboring storekeepers, who furnishes chairs or benches, we are enabled to rest ourselves, but the daily copper in the belt tells us to 'get away from here.' He does not like to be walking around and looking at us sitting down.

One of the SUPPOSED GANGS.

Very Appropriate.

Here is a very appropriate stanza for THE EVENING WORLD just now touching the Josie Shephard case:

"For think that savior's little child
And bring him back to his home
Is a durned right thing to do."
Then my sentiments, too. W. N.

New York, July 12.

Guests at Our Hotels.

Gen. J. T. Torrence, of Chicago, is a guest at the Windsor Hotel.

At the St. James are H. L. Ayer, of Boston, and J. B. Watson, of New York.

Edgar B. Jewett, of Buffalo, and W. T. Marsh, of Saratoga, are at the Marlborough.

Das Myers, of Cleveland, O., and J. W. Hearn, of New Orleans, are at the St. James House.

The Astor is being visited by Martin Dawson, of Chicago, and Jas. B. Toda, of the Island of Trinidad.

W. H. Harris, of Towanda, Pa., and H. Duter, and family, of Colon, are staying at the Sturtevant House.

H. Pomeroy, of Pittsford, Mass., Oliver M. Kirk, of Boston, and A. L. Crane, of Buffalo, are at the Hotel.

At the Gilsey are Judge J. S. L'Amoreux, of Balston, N. Y.; James M. Winship, of New Orleans; and J. B. Watson, of New York.

Capt. B. H. Smith, Jr., of Augusta, Ga.; ex-Gov. Rufus S. Bullock, of Georgia, and Capt. George A. Lennor, of Washington, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Among the arrivals at the Albemarle are Asa F. Potter, Presidents of the Maverick National Bank of Boston; Sir Jas. H. Gibson Craig and P. R. D. Lord.

The Hotel Brunswick's register shows the names of Arthur H. H. Scotland; John P. Stearns, of New York; and Mr. and Mrs. C. Davis England, of Philadelphia.

The Right Answer.

Teacher (to class)—Why is procrastination called the thief of time?

Boy (at foot of class)—Because it takes a person so long to say it!

Save the Baby.

Four hundred babies died in this city in one week from summer complaints.

PARKE'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

Peter P. Murray, City Court, 305 East 16th st., 1,600.
Patrick Myhan, General Sessions, 315 East 16th st., 1,200.
John Nugent, Charities and Correction, 308 East 16th st., 800.
Terence Larkin, Charities and Correction, 428 East 16th st., 800.
Thomas Murphy, Charities and Correction, 361 East 20th st., 216.
John J. Smith, Health Dept., 310 East 20th st., 1,200.
John J. Tucker, Health Dept., 309 East 20th st., 1,200.
Henry Knott, Parks, 410 East 20th st., 800.
James K. Bayley, Park Police, 309 East 20th st., 1,000.
John J. Gray, Park Dept., 408 East 20th st., 1,000.
Robert Miller, Park Police, 345 East 16th st., 1,000.
Thomas F. Morrow, Park Police, 299 Ave. B, Henry Knott, Parks, 410 East 20th st., 800.
James L. McDevore, Park Dept., 305 East 16th st., 800.
John Higgins, Park Dept., 408 E. at 10th st., 700.
Daniel H. Higgins, Park Dept., 603 East 16th st., 700.
John Dugan, Park Dept., 384 1/2 Ave. A., 1,600.
John Daniels, Park Dept., 410 East 25th st., 1,000.
Michael J. Kelly, Park Dept., 323 Ave. A., 1,000.
James J. McKee, Park Dept., 315 East 24th st., 900.
John J. Kelly, Park Dept., 308 Ave. A., 650.
Timothy Kelly, Park Dept., 308 East 24th st., 650.
John McNamee, Park Dept., 620 East 10th st., 900.
John Fitzgerald, Street-Cleaning Dept., 311 East 10th st., 730.
John Fitzgerald, Street-Cleaning Dept., 311 East 10th st., 730.
James H. Erb, Dept. Public Works, 302 E. Ave. A., 1,600.
John J. Kelly, Dept. Public Works, 370 East 14th st., 1,600.
Patrick C. McGuire, Dept. Public Works, 410 East 14th st., 900.
John J. Kelly, Dept. Public Works, 303 Ave. A., 1,300.
Anthony M. Jordan, Dept. Public Works, 418 East 14th st., 1,000.
William J. Chubb, Dept. Public Works, 308 Ave. A., 1,000.
Richard O'Brien, Dept. Public Works, 334 East 15th st., 1,000.
Edward Lowndes, Park Dept., 309 East 20th st., 1,200.
John J. Kelly, Fire Dept., 311 East 26th st., 1,200.
John J. Greenwald, Fire Dept., 323 East 14th st., 700.
Owen A. Brady, Fire Dept., 334 East 24th st., 700.
David Bird, Charities and Correction, 729 East 24th st., 1,350.
Herni A. Feldhusen, Charities and Correction, 435 East 14th st., 500.
Terence Kelly, 387 East 33d st., 735.
Edward Donnelly, Charities and Correction, 408 East 14th st., 600.
Lawrence O'Brien, Charities and Correction, 335 1/2 Ave. A., 600.
Michael J. Kelly, 337 East 24th st., 600.
Thomas E. Gallagher, Charities and Correction, 337 East 24th st., 600.
John Henry, Charities and Correction, 213 East 15th st., 800.
Philip A. Kelly, Sixty District Court, 211 East 15th st., 5,000.
Michael Sullivan, Sixty District Court, 211 East 15th st., 4,000.
Michael Dolan, Police Court, 121 East 33d st., 4,000.
Andrew Kelly, Dept. Public Works, 308 Ave. A., 1,300.
George Kelly, Internal Revenue, 308 Ave. A., 1,300.
Thomas Little, Dept. Public Works, 308 Ave. A., 1,300.

The district's share of the spoils is thus shown to be 104,000 dollars a year.

tribute of \$113,385, besides five offices which are paid by fees. The list does not include public-school teachers, firemen and policemen, though they swell the district's share considerably.

If any office-holding statesman has been left off this roll he can send his name to THE EVENING WORLD, and a note will be made of the omission.

(Chapter III. To-Morrow.)

ARTIST REMINGTON'S DEATH.

His Death Surprised and Incredulous Over the Report that He Suicided.

A dispatch from Trinidad, Col., announces the suicide by morphine of Frederick Remington, a New York artist, who had been sketching in the neighborhood for some weeks.

Remington is said to have left \$4,000 to a pretty girl named White, with whom he was in love, besides \$2,000 to the Journalists' Home.

The Harpers, in this city, received a telegram this morning announcing the death of Remington, who had done work frequently for them.

The reports of suicide and of the bequest to Miss White are both questioned by the Harpers, as Remington was a fine, vigorous fellow, and had a wife at 561 Mot avenue, Mott Haven.

He was making sketches for the Century. The news of his death was a great surprise to the Harpers.

A Very Hair-raising Gang.

Noted a letter in THE EVENING WORLD of yesterday signed "A Church Neighbor," and stating that there was "a crowd of loafers hanging around" the tenements in Christy street, between Bleeker and Fourth streets, and mentioning names by name.

"Please let 'Church Neighbor' know that this is not the truth. If we sit down by ourselves, talking and laughing, the policeman on the beat chases us. If we go upon the roof of any of the houses, the house-keepers 'chase' us down. The policeman tells us to go to the park, but we will get 'chased' away from there, too.

We must enjoy ourselves some way, and why can we not stand around our own doorways? Through the kindness of one of the neighboring storekeepers, who furnishes chairs or benches, we are enabled to rest ourselves, but the daily copper in the belt tells us to 'get away from here.' He does not like to be walking around and looking at us sitting down.

One of the SUPPOSED GANGS.

Very Appropriate.

Here is a very appropriate stanza for THE EVENING WORLD just now touching the Josie Shephard case:

"For think that savior's little child
And bring him back to his home
Is a durned right thing to do."
Then my sentiments, too. W. N.

New York, July 12.

Guests at Our Hotels.

Gen. J. T. Torrence, of Chicago, is a guest at the Windsor Hotel.

At the St. James are H. L. Ayer, of Boston, and J. B. Watson, of New York.

Edgar B. Jewett, of Buffalo, and W. T. Marsh, of Saratoga, are at the Marlborough.

Das Myers, of Cleveland, O., and J. W. Hearn, of New Orleans, are at the St. James House.

The Astor is being visited by Martin Dawson, of Chicago, and Jas. B. Toda, of the Island of Trinidad.

W. H. Harris, of Towanda, Pa., and H. Duter, and family, of Colon, are staying at the Sturtevant House.

H. Pomeroy, of Pittsford, Mass., Oliver M. Kirk, of Boston, and A. L. Crane, of Buffalo, are at the Hotel.

At the Gilsey are Judge J. S. L'Amoreux, of Balston, N. Y.; James M. Winship, of New Orleans; and J. B. Watson, of New York.

Capt. B. H. Smith, Jr., of Augusta, Ga.; ex-Gov. Rufus S. Bullock, of Georgia, and Capt. George A. Lennor, of Washington, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Among the arrivals at the Albemarle are Asa F. Potter, Presidents of the Maverick National Bank of Boston; Sir Jas. H. Gibson Craig and P. R. D. Lord.

The Hotel Brunswick's register shows the names of Arthur H. H. Scotland; John P. Stearns, of New York; and Mr. and Mrs. C. Davis England, of Philadelphia.

The Right Answer.

Teacher (to class)—Why is procrastination called the thief of time?

Boy (at foot of class)—Because it takes a person so long to say it!

Save the Baby.

Four hundred babies died in this city in one week from summer complaints.

PARKE'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.

ANDERSON'S Ointment, cures so by magic and money that the Doctor has to be paid for it.